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Being fully equipped and trusting not in carnal weapons—but the sword of the Spirit and the Almighty arm of Jehovah—we leave the Union Station, Toronto, via Grand Trunk Railroad to HAMMONTON, arriving safe and sound fully determined to give the devil a very close brush, and not rest easy till then. Find officers in good trim. They gave us a splendid reception; and we went in for a good time generally and although the crowds were not very large they were attentive and appreciative. We had a good time on the march and singing and piano fiddle.

waken up the dead. The barber with his razor in hand has to stop, customers have to cease purchasing, girls behind the counter have to stand still, men before the bar drop their glass and go to the door to find out what's on earth all this clatter means. "Why," says one, "it is only a crackle." "I don't want to see them," says another. "I don't want to see them," says a dear old woman. "My soul is so sad since they came here, and my nightgown is soiled with their tears." "I don't want to see hundreds of them," says a young man. "I wish God was comfortably filled, so as to send him to the other side of the world," said Will to lead the meeting, and a right good sermon was the result. We learned that there had been a train wreck here arriving at midnight. The week's traffic has been one freight with blessing to one hundred souls as well as those to whom we ministered.

Let us trespass, if they will call it
pass, on the devil's territory unto
morn. Whether we have to deal
people who call themselves Christ-
whilet they disgrace the name of Christ
who disgrace a Christian country by
ing to have anything to do with
us, *we persevere in breaking in*
upon the reign of evil, and in striving
to obtain for our God that blessing
Him. Sinful powers love the darkness
because their deeds are evil. We love
light, because by the light we are pur-

He lived for souls.
 He died for souls.

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My heart seems to accord with it
 weather, merriness of the past comes upon me,
 some glow of the past, some factor. Why do
 they come? Many little unkind action
 and idle words long forgotten rise like
 specters from their hiding place to sting
 me with their bitterness. Ah! the regret
 it would cost to undo the past, to change
 the things that have been! Christ, His Son, cheer
 us from all sin." Thank God!

There is a fountain filled with blood,
 Drawn from my Saviour's veins,
 And sinners plunged beneath that flood,
 Lose all their guilty stains.

And so I have peace. My friend is your
 conscience at rest? Have you peace?

"Oh awful thought to be ever there,
 THRENES,
 Out on the sea of eternity."

the heart all tendencies to, and desires for
the "vanity of vanities," and enables us
with liberty and joy to renounce to having
the soul of God stamped upon us, so that
we are released from the world, mark
righteousness for the glory of God and
His name.

Oh! that each convert would commence
and continue to testify in the Spirit's
power. Whether the witness be a means
of grace, or the capacity for the work of God
He will not fail to fill them with the joy
unspeakable and the ever abiding glory
of His presence.

This is your duty and privilege.
Witness that you have complete victory over
the world, the flesh, and the devil.
Testify, and always testify in uniform, both
in private and public.



Opening of Westport:

French," said I "when the time comes." Two rig-lads of soldiers came over from the ocean under the charge of Capt. Irvine and wife. The snow-storm almost took us from our feet in the open-air, but we stuck to our guns and reached the barracks all alive. Capt. Blota, of Newbury, started off with "shoot ahead, Salvation boys," and everybody took up the cheer with a zest, and the cold ones soon got warm. Capt. Wilson (Blenheim) sang a song of his own, and then the good home Ode of life, saying he was feasting on the tree of life. The rules were read and explained, and all the soldiers, with the exception of three, (and these were converts) stood to their feet, and gave their devotion to the Lord Jesus Christ, Salvation Army.

A blessed prayer meeting followed, and thus came girl get salvation.

There ended a most profitable and blessed day. Truly God is "waking up the dead in this stricken."

VERMONT DISTRICT

Enrolling of the First Montreal Braves.

A Striking Scene and a Happy Time— Fatching Them Out of Bed—A Self-Denial Week.

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